

VINDICATION

OF A

Certain Reverend Gentleman,

The supposed AUTHOR of a late

Scurrilous Pamphlet,

ENTITLED,

A Full and True

ACCOUNT

Of the PROCEEDINGS relating to some
TREASONABLE PAPERS found publish'd in

LEICESTER,

ON THE

First Day of FEBRUARY last past, &c.

To which is added,

By Way of SUPPLEMENT

A compleat ANSWER to the said Pamphlet,
in the Stile and Dialect of the
AUTHOR.

DAVUS, DAVUS? DAVUS omnia. Ter.

Stamford, Printed by Francis Howgrave, 1738.

The Motto of
FACTION UNMASK'D



*Aude aliquid brevibus Gyaris et carcere dignum;
Si vis esse aliquis ———*

Which is, in the full and true Account, english'd
thus :

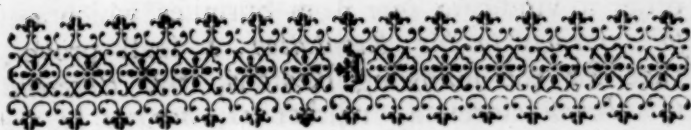
Wouldst thou deserve a *Ward's* Pillory, or Jerks
Of *b Powers's* Correction - Whip, then write
Remarks ?

But closer to the Original, thus :

Would you escape the Laws, and be prefer'd,
Mark well two *Jacksons* Fate, pursue the third.

a Alderman *Ward* of Leicester, paid a Fine to get out of the
Body ; with which the Corporation built a Pillory.

b Mr. *Powers* is Master of the House of Correction at Lei-
cester.



A
VINDICATION
 OF A

Certain Reverend Gentleman,
 The suppos'd AUTHOR of a late scurrilous
 Pamphlet, ENTITLED,
 A Full and True ACCOUNT, &c.

AS it hath been surmised, (*with a slanderous Intent no doubt,*) that a certain Reverend Gentleman, is the Author of a certain scurrilous Pamphlet, entitled, "A full and true Account of the Proceedings relating to some treasonable Papers found publish'd in Leicester, &c." which has been wrote in defence of the * Faction, who have the Front, still to call

A 2

them

* The Author says, By the Word Faction the Remarks "always mean to distinguish the Friends of P. 11. "the Government from themselves;" But, if he will give them leave to explain their own Meaning; By the Word Faction, their sole Intent is to distinguish, (not "the P. 5. "considerable and wealthy Part of the Borough," but) those few, restless, seditious Spirits, such as Norton and his Confederates,

themselves the Friends of the Government: in order to vindicate *him* from Surmises which are *so injurious to his Reputation*, I shall prove, that for the following Reasons, the *Reverend Gentleman* aforesaid, neither *is, nor can be the Author*, of the abovemention'd Pamphlet.

1. The Author sets out with " A full and true Account of the Proceedings relating to some treasonable Papers *found publish'd, &c.*" S'Death, what Stuff's here? What were they publish'd before they were found? This is a figure of Speech much used by some Authors, commonly call'd *Nonsense*, which could never drop from the Pen of *so learned and accurate a Writer*.

2. The next thing that presents it self is a Translation, which is so low and mean, smells so much of the † Pillory and Persecution, that it is impossible *so known a Friend to Liberty and Moderation* could be the Author of it. It is plain the Author, whoever he is, is either some stroling Inquisitor,

rates, who are abandon'd and given up by all Parties, who being ambitious of Power, from which they are justly excluded, would endeavour by any means, however malicious or unlawful to obtain it; tho' it be at the Expence of the Liberties and Properties of their Neighbours, the hazard of their own Necks, the subversion of the Laws, and even of the Government itself.

† Mr. *Ward*, being a Man of Worth and Honour, paid a Fine so considerable, that according to this Author, the Corporation were enabled to erect a Pillory with it; but since that time, the Fines have been so much diminish'd, in Proportion to the Worth and Esteem of the Person to be dismiss'd, that *Gayle's Fine*, one of the last, rated at his extended Value, amounted to no more than six Bottles of Wine; the Price of which is to be laid out, in new Painting and beautifying the Pillory, for the use of the Faction.

quisitor, who having miss'd his Way, has got on the wrong Side the Water; or else some hot-headed Enthusiast, who is ripe for Transportation, and ought to be shipp'd off with the next Squadron; nothing being more evident, than that, if he has not yet worn the wooden Shoe, he is ready to put his Toe into it.

3. Can any Man of common Sense believe, that so *discerning and judicious a Person*, should ever imagine, that an anonymous Pamphlet, sent into the World by an anonymous Printer, unattested, unsupported, could ever gain Credit, and be deem'd a full and true Account, in Contradiction to that of the Magistrates, which was taken from Informations upon Oath and other sufficient Evidence, by Persons duly authoriz'd, within their proper Jurisdiction, and sign'd by them: He who can credit this, must be an utter Stranger to the *Sagacity and known Penetration of that ingenious Gentleman*.

4. Can any one imagine, that a *Gentleman of his Gravity and Judgment*, should make such a Rout and Stir, for so many Pages P. 3. 4. together, about an abortive nameless * §. 6. Petition; which like a Beggar's Brat, was brought forth under a Hedge, and died in a Ditch, was nurs'd to no End, could be lick'd into no Form, and expired before it appear'd; that *he* should be offended

* This Author acknowledges, Mr. WIGLEY had a formidable Majority of Out-Voters (P. 5.) we know that he had a great Majority, even of the Inhabitant-Voters: And for the truth of this, we appeal to their own Poll-Books.

N. B. The Charter they mention, was long since revok'd, and was it in force, would be of no Service to them.

vide Charter.

offended at its being call'd impudent, when its Foster-Fathers were asham'd of it, and dropp'd it in the Dirt? Is it possible to suppose that this *Reverend Gentleman*, could be so weak, as to be so elaborate, serious and important, about a thing of nothing, a Trifle, a mere Bagatel?

5. Can we suppose, that a Man of his *Learning* and *Parts*, could ever suffer his Pen and his Passion, so far to outrun his Reason and common Sense, as to tell us, as this blundering Author does, "perhaps they remember'd a well

"known treasonable ¶ Action, annually committed in the Borough, on the 10th of June, some Years ago." To pass by the singular Elegance of the Expression: I take this to be downright Nonsense. How can that be said, to be annually committed some Years ago, which never was but once committed, and that by one Wright, a Presbyterian Cobler, in 1722, soon after an Election. To ascribe this therefore to that *Gentleman*, is in effect to deny his *Learning* and *Parts*, which are *well known to all*.

6. The Author informs us, "that Mr. P. 7. " *Jackson* did the Magistrates so much Justice, unasked, as to acquaint a great Man, "when the Papers were laid before him, That the "Mayor had proclaim'd 100*l.* Reward for discovering the Author, &c. of the Papers." Now if this Gentleman, so remarkable for *Truth* and *Sincerity* had been the Author, he would have dealt *frankly* with

¶ This Author need not have told us that they, viz. the Faction, *remember'd* it, when it is evident, they have play'd over again the same vile Game, they once before attempted, tho' attended with no better Success; the particular Account of which, we reserve to our next.

with us, and told us who that great Man was; *he* would not have made use of that equivocating Expression, a great Man, as if he would have what was mention'd of one great Man, to be understood of another, whom he had mention'd but two Lines before. It is plain therefore, *He cannot be the Author.*

7. The Author tells us, " He should be
 " pleased to know one Instance either of the P. 9.
 " Diligence or Impartiality of the Magi-
 " strates, which these Remarkers boast of." When,
 just before, he had told us, " the Mayor had pro-
 " claim'd 100 l. Reward." This is an Absurdity
 and Forgetfulness, that cannot with the least Ap-
 pearance of Reason be charged upon so *exact* and
judicious a Writer; whose failing, it never was
esteem'd to be very apt to forget.

8. The Author asserts, " that these Re-
 " markers own, some of their own Body had P. 8.
 " drank the Pretender's Health, under the
 " Name of K. James the 3d, on the 10th of June
 " 1736." Whereas it is plain, they all along sup-
 pose it a Pretence, and tell the World, " they can
 " prove two of the Persons *accused* to be many
 " Miles distant, at the time the Fact is *pretended*
 " to be sworn against them." Now I can never
 persuade my self, that a Man of his *remarkable*
Modersty would be so prodigal, as to fling away an
establish'd Reputation, for the sake of asserting such
 an open and bare-faced Falshood; as carries with
 it, its own Conviction, and must reflect shame up-
 on the Author. Nor can I ever believe, that a
Gentleman so conspicuous for *Humanity* and good
Nature, would come like a furious Bigot, like an
 Inquisitor-

Inquisitor-General, with Whips and Pillories, Causticks and Searing-Irons, Fire and Faggot, to cure the *Corruption* of a *Corporation*, which has no Existence, but in his own Brain.

9. Would a Gentleman of his *Character*
 P. 12. aver, as this Author does? "that these
 "Remarkers cannot but know, tho' their
 "Modesty and Candor will not let them own it,
 "that *Grew* made * *Affidavit upon Oath*, that it
 "was about 10 a-Clock in the Morning, after
 the Papers were posted up, that his Servant
 "brought one of them to him." When in his
 Deposition before the Magistrates, he makes no
 mention of 10 a-Clock. Would *he* be so weak
 to infer from thence, that the Person who swore
 against him "mistaking 10 in the Morning for 10
 "at Night, swore falsely?" When it is evident
 that some Hours before 10 in the Morning, *Grew*
 acquainted the Deponent with it, and was so well
 read in the Treason, he could repeat it. *It is*
impossible! and therefore I leave this to the belief
 of those, who like this Author, have shallow Un-
 derstandings, and implicit Faith?

10. Can any one believe, that a Gentleman of
 his *Forecast* and *Circumspection*, would, like this
 Author, be so inconsiderate, as by weakly defend-
 ing, substantially to abuse his Friends; and when
 he has done nothing towards it, tell the Publick,
 with an unmeaning Countenance, he has clear'd
their Innocence as fully as is *possible*. Can it be
 imagin'd, that he would make † Insinuations to
 the

* Tipperary for that.

‡ P. 12. † "They would insinuate that he put it there himself,
 (viz. in his Window) "and so readily found it.

the prejudice of his Friends, as this Author does, in the Case of *Garle*, which the Remarkers never did; and publish them to the World, where perhaps they will gain more Credit than his Defence? Can it enter into the Thoughts of any sensible Man, that this sagacious Gentleman, like this Scribler, could be so *absurd*, as while he is furiously and without either Sense, Reason, or Argument, charging the Treason upon *Jacobites*, known only to himself, should in Effect own it; by insinuating, that if *Garle's* Servant had been sent for, and examin'd, "Who knows P. 13.
" what Discoveries might have been
" made?"

11. Would a Gentleman of his Cloth, in the true Spirit of Meekness, like this Author, charge the Remarkers with a *monstrous Lye*, in saying, "the worthy Candidate could never be induced to sign the Petition;" when at the P. 13.
same time he owns, he never did? Would he thus shamefully abuse that worthy Gentleman, whom the Remarkers have honourably acquitted; by stupidly telling us, "he was willing and
" ready to have signed the Petition of the P. 13.
" Inhabitants, or a distinct Petition of his
" own, if his Friends had thought it proper?" When it is well known, that Gentleman had declared before 500 Witnesses, *that he was satisfied in the fairness of the Election, and hoped his Friends would be so too*; and therefore could not in honour do it. Would he tell us, his Friends did not think it proper; when all the World sees, nothing could be more proper, than for a Candidate to sign his own Petition. Would he thus drag a Gentleman of Worth and Fortune thro' the Mire, for no other

other Reason, but because he himself is in it; and acknowledge him not his Friend, till he has made him as black and dirty as himself. No one can be induced to believe that this *Reverend Gentleman*, who has upon all Occasions expressed so great a regard for *Decency and Temper*, so great a *Tenderness for his Friends*, could ever be guilty of such gross Abuse, such remarkable Stupidity. And therefore, for my part I own, I must rank this Author in the Class of those low, foul-mouth'd, Grub-street, Hackney-Writers, who neither know how to write to purpose, nor sit still; but, like blind Horses full of Mettle, will still be floundering on, tho' they trample upon their *Feeders*, and run their Heads against every Post.

12. Would this *Gentleman*, like this Pamphleteer, pretend he had a Reputation to lose; if
 P. 13. like him, he had triumphed over Shame, and got the better of Infamy; would *he* like him, advise others to write, or speak no more of this Affair; who has not wrote or spoke any thing to the purpose? Would *he* pretend to the Gift of Prophecy, who cannot see so far as his Nose, who is such a Stranger to common Sense, he makes use of *Passion for Reason*, of *Slander*
 P. 13. for *Argument*? Would *he*, like him, pretend they are no Cowards, who, when they take their Weapons into their Hands, have neither Sense nor Courage, to make use of them in a Gentleman-like Manner; but endeavour to poison us with Billings-gate and Stink-pots? Would *he* treat others like Rogues and Pick-pockets, from whom at the same time, he is endeavouring to steal a Reputation, that he might have one to lose? No one, who is acquainted with him can credit this:

this; any more than they can believe, that this Author, low as he is, if he has any Sense, can think he has sufficiently clear'd his Friends from the *Suspicion of Guilt*.

13. Would this Gentleman, so so remarkable for his *peaceable Behaviour* and *dutiful Submission to Magistrates upon all Occasions*, like this Railer, indecently abuse them, † willfully pervert what they have, and * charge them with things they never said, without Reason, without Proof, without even the Prospect of gaining Credit? ¶ Would he accuse them of neglecting, what he owns they did not know; and which, tho' he or his Friends did, they had neither the *Duty* or *Zeal for the Government* to acquaint them with it? Would he, like this Author, pretend the *Faction* had done every thing to discover the Treason, when it is evident, they have done ev'ry thing to stifle it; have impudently labour'd to shift it off from themselves; without being able with the least shew of Reason, to lay it upon any one

† See Whitehall Evening-Post, April 20, 1738. Where that Author says, the Magistrates "did not suspect the Person to be concern'd in the Papers, when they sent for him to examine him about them;" whereas they say in the Paper attested by them, "not then suspecting him to be concern'd in putting up the said Papers."

* This Author asserts, Page 11. "The Mayor own'd, that he believ'd the Man was perjur'd, and that Mr. Norton was innocent."

¶ This Author says, Page 9. "Did they search any suspected Houses about these Papers; or call before them, and examine those reputed Jacobites, who keep Publick Houses, by their Licences; and who were known (tho', perhaps, not to the Magistrates) to have Company in their Houses all that Night the Papers were put up?"

one else ? * Would *be* forge a Justice's Name when he was deny'd it ; and durst not make use of the true one ? † Would *be* make use of a real one, without Leave or Authority for so doing ? § Appeal to another for the truth of what was neither said nor done ; and who himself has declar'd the contrary ? Would *be* pretend some disguised Persons, who the Night before the Papers were publish'd, had [*] black'd their Faces
 P. 14. were not enquired after, and that " the
 " Justice who wanted, and had a right to
 " be *†* informed about so suspicious a Circum-
 " stance, could have no Information," when he
 could not but know, the Magistrates had enquired
 into

* Whitehall Evening-Post. *Edmund Hadock*, Esq;

† *Thomas Pochin*, Esq;

§ A Deposition was taken before *Edmund Cradock*, Esq; the Justice appealed to, against *Thomas Ludlam*, a Currier of Huncoat, who was not taken by a Warrant, but surrender'd himself at the Town Sessions in open Court ; and being immediately taken into Custody ; the Mayor, Recorder, and Justices, sent for Mr. *Cradock*, who, with the Recorder examined the Man at the Crane, being out of the Borough, and Mr. *Cradock* being ask'd, whether he had any Reason for detaining him in Custody, acknowledged he had none, and that the Deposition taken before him was so trifling ; he did not think it worth his Notice.

[*] The Persons who black'd *Heasford's* Face that Night, were two of the Author's Friends ; but we are informed that both he and his Companions wash'd their Hands and their Faces before they stirr'd out of the House. We could have wish'd this Author, had follow'd their Example, and wash'd himself clean before he had appear'd in Publick, he would then perhaps in the Eye of the World, have stood much clearer of the Black Act, then he seems to do at present.

† Mr. *Cradock* has since declar'd, that he was not prevented making any Enquiries after suspected Persons, or into any suspicious Circumstances.

Mr. *Pochin* has also declar'd, that he gave this Author no leave to make use of his Name.

into that Affair, and sent an Account of it with the other Depositions. ¶ Would *he* offer “to inform the Publick more of this Matter in a little time,” if like this Author, he had speciously pretended, but in reality had made no Discovery? Would he, when he finds himself abandon’d, and given up by every Man of Worth and Honour, call in the *Whigs* to his Assistance, who are honourably acquitted? *The Country Gentlemen*, who are out of the Question? These things are so flagrant and notorious, (to which even a Name of Contempt and Disgrace low enough is wanting) that they could never, even thro’ Inadvertency, slip from his Pen, much less be premeditated, and vented by this Gentleman.

14. No one can believe that a Gentleman, who has always distinguished himself as a *Scholar*, as a *polite* and *easy Writer*, would descend so far below himself, as to vent his Rage, in the abusive Language of this Author, without so much as offering one Reason to support it; a Language so much his own, so peculiarly scurrilous, that the Reader must pardon me, if I have no Inclination to foul my Fingers with it, or blot my Paper by repeating it. Nor would he, when he had presented the Remarkers with a Picture of their own drawing, have curtail’d it, * by leaving out, “honestly re-
“ present

¶ What Information this Author will lay before the Publick, Time must discover, but some Persons may think, he is as much Master of the Subject, as able to do that at present, as he will be at any time hereafter. And many do “think, that if this Man was fully examined, and made to declare all he knows, a great Gap would be opened to discover the real Authors of the Treason.” P. 15,

* Compare Faction Unmask’d, near the End; with Full and True Account, P. 15

“ present what was transacted almost two Years ago, as done just now,” by which the Author gives a shrewd Suspicion, that as he has more than once, bid defiance to common Sense, so he is no Friend to common Honesty; *both which are the distinguishing Characters of this Gentleman.* And therefore I would not have him to be *angry* and *uneasy* about such Surmises, for no one, who considers with what Accuracy he has launch’d out into Space, with what Dexterity and Judgment, he has travers’d Immensity; can ever be persuaded, he could so entirely lose himself, be so miserably bewilder’d in a Three Half-penny Pamphlet; or that after he had breath’d so pure an Æther, he should bury himself in such a heap of Filth, Ribaldry, and Nonsense; bury himself and his Parts so effectually, that even Poetry it self could inspire him with no higher Ambition than to please Fools; which, whether his own or borrow’d, sung or said, take in his own Words:

“ Tho’ Men of Sense will not believe our Lies,
“ We have our End, there are more Fools than wise.

For these Reasons I can never believe this Gentleman to be the Author of the Pamphlet aforesaid, nor do I think any Man of Sense will; but would sooner ascribe it to some Gentleman Woolcomber, who being inspir’d from the Fumes of his Comb-Pot, conceiv’d it in a Cloud, and with great Pains and Straining, drew it out with his Sliver. But if any will still be so foolish to assert it; I’ll say, they are Asses, Simpletons, Dunces, Owls, Buffards, Drivelers, Snivelers, Block-heads, Wrong-heads, Cabbage-heads, Logger-heads, Hobbies, Hobble-bags, Tumble-bags, Noodles, Ninnies,

Ninnies, Ninny-hammers, and Nincumpoops;
 which I take to be a full and sufficient Answer to
 all that is contain'd in this Pamphlet, and the pre-
 ceeding News Papers. And therefore I shall leave
 all such pye-bald Poetafters, and Scriblers; where,
 according to the celebrated Poet, (spite of the
 Wit of Man, spite of all human Endeavours to
 prevent it) they are stuck fast, and ever will be;

Cawing and chattering in the Dirt they lie,
 And, for their Bloods, an Inch they cannot flie.

F I N I S



78 AP 68

18 AP 68

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